



























## SHOTS *and*

By ANN ROSS



“One wheel in a car, thousands are inside every house. But because it’s globally the best design change, I thought my team probably had gotten over my small-scale male and female human behavior.”

## THE SIGN POST

[illegible]

## Brickbats &amp; Bouquets

[illegible]























# Wit and Wisdom



"What's your handicap?"  
"Honesty!"

—Drawn for Maclean's by Fred Neher.



Mosquito: "Ah, the supply boat!"

—Drawn for Maclean's by Ivan Glasco.



"Let's see, now, that disposes of Aunt Jane. Now something for Cousin Fred and we're through." —Posing Show.



"Just cut out two more tri-motored planes for me, and you may go home."

—Drawn for Maclean's by Buford Tane.

## In Fewer Words

**Kill 'em With Cars**—As soon as China becomes civilized and progressive enough to buy automobiles, she won't need these periodic wars to keep down the population. —*New Westminster British Columbian.*

**Whoopie in Saskatchewan**—He looked for increased trade and twelve cases of whooping cough when the present scheme was carried out. —*North Battleford News.*

**Student vs. Horse**—Most of our schools are a sorry sight compared to a millionaire's stables. —*The New Yorker.*

**Almost Unbearable**—Black bears must bear up until bare facts are bare. —*The Globe (Toronto).*

**Overdressed**—Most nudist colonies, we read, are run on very serious and strict lines. We hear of one happy-go-lucky member who was expelled for wearing a grin. —*Regina Leader-Post.*

**Bring on Your Gorilla**—There is still the insurgent gorilla deep down in all of us and we are not quite happy in our modern civilization unless we can occasionally give the gorilla a run. —*Montreal Star.*

**Henry's Wild Party**—Please excuse Henry for being absent. He got a chance of a ride in a carriage to a funeral, and as he has few pleasures I let him go. —*Vancouver Province.*

**The Long and Short of It**—According to a barber, the man who does not want to become bald at an early age should have his hair cut frequently. It seems strange that by keeping the hair short, one keeps it longer. —*The Economist.*

**Where We're Defeated**—Canadian, we are informed by statistics, live longer than Americans. We have them on one count, however. We live longer after we have committed murders. —*Port Worth Star-Telegram.*

**He'll Die Young**—A noted lung specialist says that a man who sings at the top of his voice for an hour a day won't be troubled by chest complaints in his old age. He probably won't even be troubled by old age. —*Windsor-Fort Colborne Tribune.*

## Renewed Laughter

**Perhaps**—"Yes," said the enthusiastic motorist, "she'll do eighty-five."  
"The hour, per gallon, or perhaps?" enquired the wag. —*Montreal Weekly Star.*

**Circumstantial Evidence**—The heavy man was trying to get to a vacant seat at the circus. "Pardon me," he said to a woman, "did I step on your foot?"  
She glanced at the ring. "It must have been you," she replied. "All six elephants are still out there." —*Lindsay Post.*

**Smart Boy**—A Fernie man dismissed an office boy for slovenliness and advertised for a new boy. An applicant entered his office. **Business Man:** "What I require is a boy who is smart and tidy. I'm tired of slovenly, sleepy boys who never see anything that ought to be done for the good of the firm. Do you understand?"  
**Applicant:** "I sure do. Shall I run out and buy you a nice clean collar?" —*Fernie Free Press.*

**Practically Forbidden**—"Do you like the book I gave you for Christmas, Johnnie?" asked the fond aunt.

"I don't know yet," replied the boy. "Mother said I had to wash my hands before I could look at it." —*Port Arthur News Chronicle.*

**The Substitute**—Tourist (in small village): "Call yourself tobaccoist and newsagent and don't sell newspapers!"  
Gossip: "Well, sir, what was it you wanted to know?" —*Punch.*

**The Power of Love**—"Poor old Fred seems to have got it badly," said Mabel.  
"What's he been doing now," asked her friend.

"Why," was the reply, "ever since he got engaged to the vicar's daughter he's been wearing his collar the wrong way round, and now he's having stained glass windows put in his new car!" —*Farm and Ranch Review.*

**Lucky Dog**—"There is direct and indirect taxation. Give me an example of indirect taxation."  
"The dog tax, sir."  
"How is that?"  
"The dog does not have to pay it." —*Toronto Globe.*